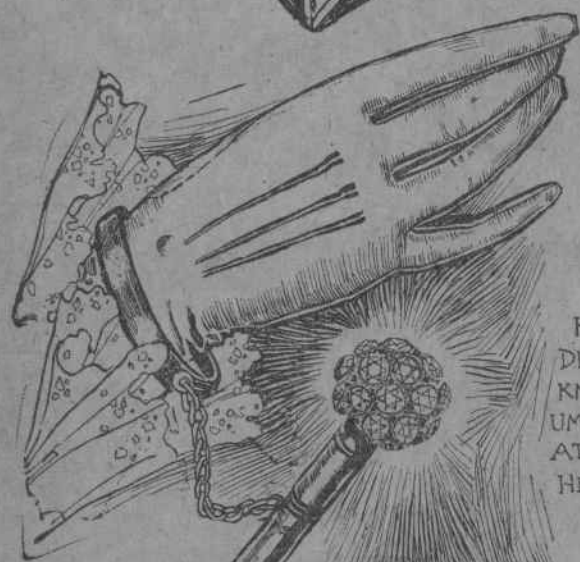
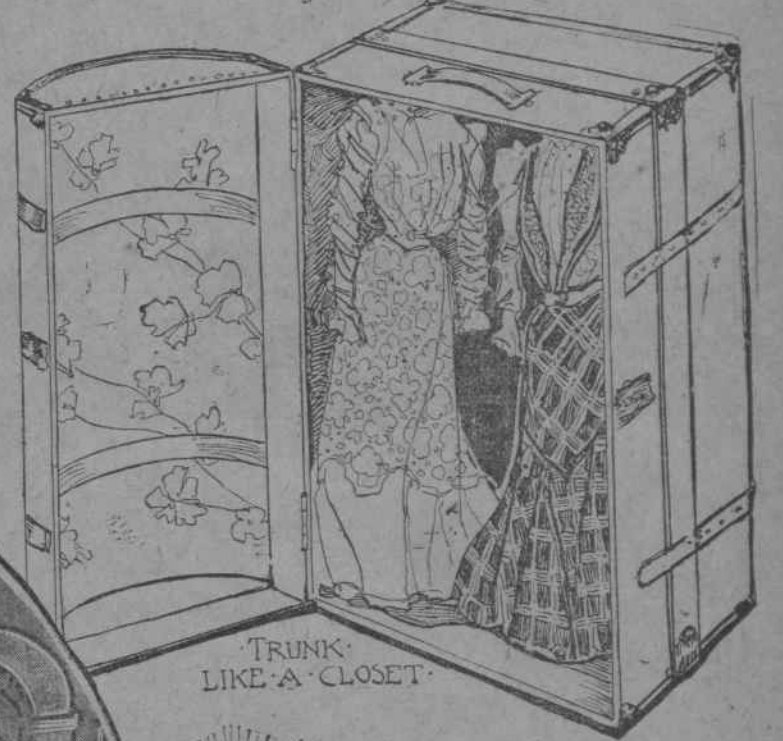
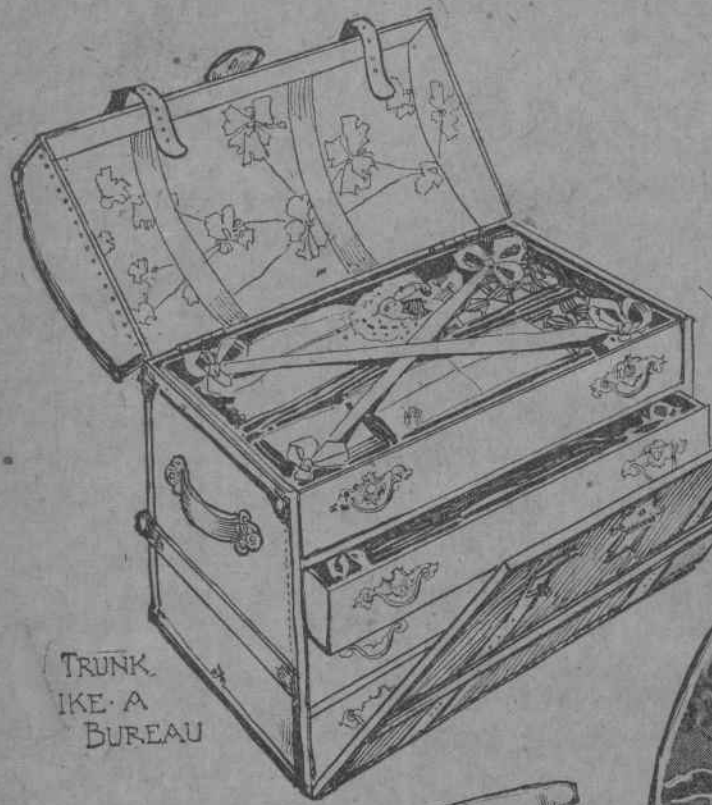


HOW MRS. BRADLEY MARTIN TAKES A "FLYING TRIP" TO THE UNITED STATES.

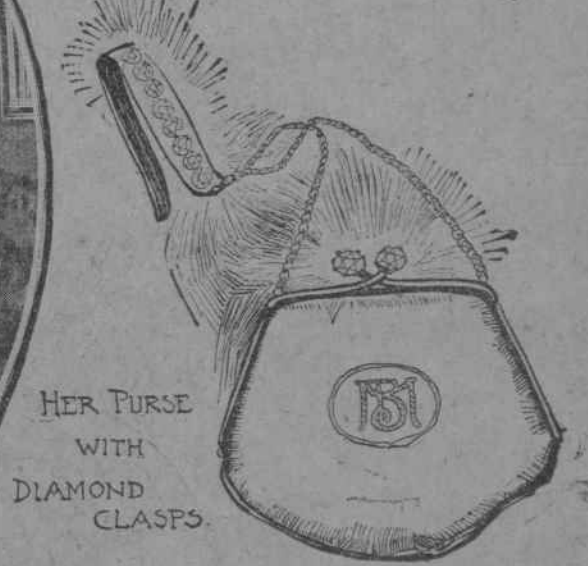
ON SHIPBOARD—TWO BEDROOMS DE LUXE, PRIVATE BATH ROOM, AND PRIVATE DINING ROOM



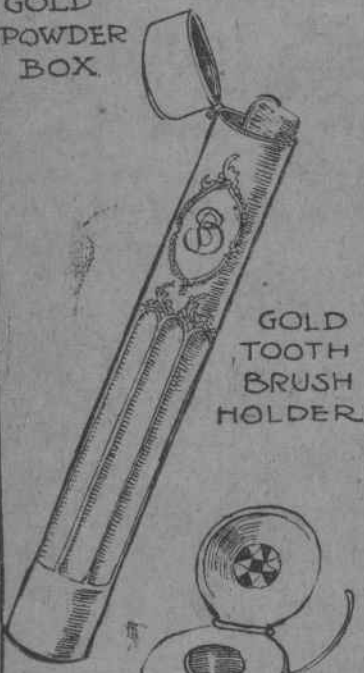
HER DIAMOND KNOBBED UMBRELLA ATTACHED TO HER BRACELET.



THE NEW YORK DRAWING ROOM OF MRS. BRADLEY MARTIN.



GOLD POWDER BOX



GOLD TOOTH BRUSH HOLDER



GOLD SPOOL FOR DENTAL FLOSS

HAT TRUNK.



"IT IS MERELY A

MRS. BRADLEY MARTIN is in New York. As she is simply here on a flying trip she has brought with her what she playfully calls "a mere camping outfit."

It consists of thirty-three trunks. Four maids. Two man servants. One travelling bag filled with every possible kind of end-of-the-century toilet articles of solid gold. One chateleine bag with diamond clasp and gold monogram for holding her purse of solid gold.

One umbrella with a diamond-studded handle, and on board ship she hired for her little flying trip a suite de luxe made up of two bedrooms, a private bathroom and a private dining room.

It is said, and with reason, certainly, that outside of royalty Mrs. Bradley Martin owns the most expensive, the most sumptuous and really the most interesting travelling outfit of any woman in the world.

The latest addition to this luxurious outfit is a large travelling bag solely for her toilet articles.

It was made to order. It was designed for her. It is so heavy that it takes one man to carry it about. It is literally worth its weight in gold.

Since Mrs. Bradley Martin's arrival it has been the wonder of all her friends who have been fortunate enough to see it, and incidentally it is a decided burden to the man and the maids who have had it in charge.

The outside appearance of the bag, with the exception of its size, is nothing extraordinary. It is not unlike any travelling bag which a woman of wealth might carry. It is unusually big, however, and square in shape, and is made of real Russia leather.

The color of the leather is an inconspicuous brown. On the handle is a small gold name plate engraved with Mrs. Bradley Martin's monogram. Other than this the bag has no ornamentation whatever.

But, presto! open the bag. It is fitted with twenty-five solid gold toilet articles. Each article is made of the fish scale pattern and engraved with Mrs. Bradley Martin's monogram. Not a necessary toilet article has been omitted in the designing of the bag, and many pleasing novelties have been introduced.

There are solid gold balls which fit in compartments of their own. They open and disclose sponges.

There is a beautiful solid gold candlestick fit to grace a queen's tea table. There are solid gold boxes in many shapes. One for cold cream. One is for vaseline. One is for complexion cream. Others are for salves and ointments.

One solid gold article is surprising above others in this surprising gold kit. It is a solid gold tooth brush case. It holds a tooth brush with a gold handle, a gold box for tooth powder, and a gold case into which a bottle of tooth wash is slipped.

Then there are gold boxes for holding different kinds of soap; a large and beautiful powder box with a gold-handled puff ball; a peculiar shaped gold box lined with velvet, made to order for the safe carrying of a valuable tortoise shell comb; velvet tufted gold pin balls, gold hairpin boxes and hairpin cases; a small gold box shaped like a spool for holding dental floss, to say nothing of the numerous conventional toilet articles like combs and brushes, and vinaigrettes, hand mirrors and toilet trays.

Mrs. Bradley Martin has also a chateleine bag which she wore all the time aboard ship coming out. It excited attention. To all appearances it was carelessly caught in her belt by a hook of glistening diamonds. The bag was shaped like the ordinary chateleine bag. It was made of Russia leather, matching the travelling bag in color.

Two Man Servants.

Four Maid Servants



MRS. BRADLEY MARTIN.

and 33 Trunks.

A Diamond Umbrella.

And Solid Gold Hand Bag.

She is not in the least nervous about wearing it. And inside the bag she carries her purse—a wonderful purse of gold threads and diamonds. It is a small gold mesh purse.

Last Relic of Spanish Cruelty in Cuba.

THERE is, perhaps, no more impressive evidence of Spain's heartless cruelty than this photograph of the bleached bones of thousands of her subjects who were starved to death during the last few years of her sovereignty in Cuba.

Driven in from the fields and the plantations burned, the homeless Cubans wandered about the streets of Havana until starvation ended their misery. This photograph of this desolate corner of the Havana cemetery was taken by Mr. Glen Houghs, of Washington.



THE BONES OF HAVANA'S STARVED SPANIARDS WHO BELIEVED IN SPAIN.

and Mrs. Bradley Martin's initials in diamonds glisten among the gold threads.

Another travelling accessory which indicates plainly Mrs. Bradley Martin's love of diamonds is her umbrella. It is safe to say that no umbrella was ever seen like it.

This she carries in a way new and remarkable alike. The umbrella is of black silk rolled so tightly that it looks like a walking stick. It has a handle of solid gold, too. The knob of the handle is a gleaming mass of diamonds, any one of which the ordinary young man would be happy to put in a circle and give to his sweetheart as an engagement ring.

This umbrella is so valuable that Mrs. Bradley Martin does not care to carry it in her hand. Instead, she has it attached by a gold chain to a heavy gold bangle which she wears on her right arm. The bangle is of twisted gold. The chain, though very fine, is very strong.

Since Mrs. Bradley Martin adopted this new way of carrying her umbrella the umbrella bangle has suddenly become a fad of the moment. It only remains to be said, though, that it is often seen in silver than in gold.

When Mrs. Bradley Martin made her last visit to America—the year she gave her memorable fancy ball—besides her retinue of servants she brought with her eighty trunks. Consequently she refers to her luggage this time as nothing of any account—just barely enough to get along with comfortably for six weeks.

Her trunks were all made in Paris and were designed especially to order for Mrs. Bradley Martin—many of them after her own design.

To prevent her gowns from wrinkling she has a number of closet trunks among her collection. These trunks are so constructed that it is not necessary to fold the gowns at all. Each dress is hung in the trunk just in the same way that it would be in a closet.

Then there are bureau trunks, composed entirely of trays—each tray pulls out like a deep bureau drawer. The trays are lined with quilted silk, fragrant with the perfume of violets. In these trays Mrs. Bradley Martin carries her bodices, fancy waists and the finest of her lingerie. The trays are also provided with ribbons, matching the silk lining in color, which are so tied that they hold the contents of the trays in place. The bureau trunks are really things of beauty in addition to their usefulness. Mrs. Bradley Martin has a number of hat trunks with her, and they are deep and square in shape, and of course, made solely for the safe carrying of hats. Around the sides of the trunk as well as on the bottom are velvet-covered, round-shaped canvas projections just large enough for the crown of the hat to fit snugly over.

The hats are placed over these velvet mounds and are held there with long, strong hat pins. In this way they can travel over the world—as far as the East is from the West—without receiving the slightest harm to leather or flower or fur.

Shoe trunks are also conspicuous among Mrs. Bradley Martin's luggage. They are two-tiered, box-like looking trunks, divided into compartments just large enough to hold a pair of shoes or slippers. The compartments are velvet lined and are wanted to carry the most costly and delicate dancing slippers unspotted from the world.

Among her retinue of servants Mrs. Bradley Martin has three women who are expert packers. Mrs. Bradley Martin is particularly fond of travelling. But if she could have her way no other persons but her own party would be allowed aboard the ship or the train which conveys her to her destination. Exclusiveness while travelling is her special fad. She prides herself on never being sick nor becoming fatigued, and she has a particular aversion to women who are unfortunate enough to succumb to these feelings. In fact, she does not like to travel with women at all, for, as she tersely puts it, "They are always having headaches and things."

This is Mrs. Bradley Martin's last visit to America. She has come here to dismantle and sell her two big houses in West Twentieth street, which she had made into one, so that her guests might have room to dance. In the future she will make England her permanent home. She expects to dazzle London by her lavish entertainments in her palatial new dwelling house in Chesterfield Gardens, Mayfair.



GOLD SPONGE BOX



SOLID GOLD TRAVELLING CANDLESTICK



GOLD COLD CREAM BOX



SHOE CHEST

LITTLE CAMPING OUTFIT